

History of James McNaughtan

James McNaughtan was born December 27, 1819, at Campsie Stirling, Scotland, the son of Thompson and Ann Bell Kirkwood. He was the second child of a family of nine. He learned the trade of engraving and did very well at it. He was considered a very good penman.

On the 12th of December 1847 he married Elizabeth Shaw. They had one daughter Elizabeth E. McNaughtan. His wife died when the baby was one month old, and he took her and went home to live. His mother took care of Elizabeth until he came to America. On July 30, 1850 he married Elizabeth Barnes. Their first child was Thompson McNaughtan.

It was about this time that the Mormon elders found the McNaughtan family. Some of the members of this family accepted the gospel whole-heartedly. James went on a mission to England and Scotland. While he was on his mission, two of his brothers died. Although they died at different times, they were buried in the same grave in order to conserve ground. They were so crowded especially the grave yards. This was a hardship for him because these brothers were the ones that he felt were with him in the church. The rest of the family was quite bitter.

When he returned from his mission, he decided that he would be better off in America so he began to make ready for the move. He took his wife and two sons to Liverpool, England to stay while he went to Scotland to finish his business matters and bid good-bye to his friends and relatives. When he got ready to leave his mother handed him a letter that his Father had written to him which read:

"T. McNaughtan to my son James.

I got the information of an addition to your family on the 4th current and although it is something of consequence to you, it does nothing to me. So you see I think but little of son's or daughter's to go as you and yours appear to go. As to names I do assure you, a pretty name sounds as nothing in my ears, it is the conduct that sounds highest--observe this as a particular request of mine and that is, that you do not call yourself by my name if ever you arrive at the valley of the Great Salt Lake and that you do not call your oldest son by my first name at all, for I do not wish it to be known either here or there that I have any connection with workers of iniquity."

His mother was evidently of the same opinion, but was a little more tactful in saying so.

The ship that he came to America on was called the "Falcon." There was his wife and daughter Elizabeth and two sons Thompson and Lorenzo B., five weeks old. While coming across the water his wife became seriously ill, and everything they did for her didn't do any good. Finally he made a mixture that Brother Walker suggested. After two doses of the medicine and having been administered to, she began to recover for which he was very thankful. They were on the water 7 weeks and 2 days from March to May. Sacrament and Testimony meetings were held on the middle deck and on the upper deck. They also had prayer morning and evening.

They arrived in New Orleans and from there they sailed to St. Louis on board the steamer, St. Nicolas. From St. Louis they sailed to Keokuk. There they met Elders Haight, Wheelock and Lyon and prepared to make the trip on to Great Salt Lake. While they were preparing to come, they met friends from Hull, Scotland. It was such a happy meeting.

A month's provisions were given to each wagon, including, flour, bacon, sugar, soap, and salaratus, a wash tub, bucket, bake pan, baking kettle, and whip and a Hatchet between two wagons. A

meeting of all the men was called. They were organized into groups of ten. James was captain of the first ten wagons and there were eight groups of ten. They came across the plains with the usual ups and downs and arrived in the Salt Lake Valley in October.

The McNaughtan Family was invited by brother Harrison Burgess to come to his home for dinner, and they stayed there several days using the kitchen to prepare meals and their wagon to sleep in. He bargained for a house and lot from Thomas Moss at the rate of \$137 to be paid by the next fall. This lot was situated on the corner of the 11th Ward in Salt Lake City. Charles Barnes, a brother in law, was to have half of the lot. He worked for David Wilkins driving ox teams hauling adobes, sand, etc. and digging some potatoes. He also engraved some spoons for Brigham Young.

He lived in Salt Lake for a short while then he moved to Lehi. While in Lehi they had quite a struggle to get along because it was so poorly cultivated. He finally sold some of the clothing he had brought from Scotland and bought a cow. He and a number of brethren would walk in to Salt Lake for conferences and return with new life and determination to go on. Their third son James was born in Lehi.

He left Lehi and went to Spanish Fork. They lived there for about 4 years. Their first daughter Ann Elizabeth was born here. Their next move was to Provo where their second daughter Margaret Lettixe was born. In 1863 they were living in Parley Park where another son David was born. He worked here as a timber man preparing the timber for the mines that were just beginning to start in Park City. He left Parley Park and came to Heber. He

settled where the McNaughtan home now stands. At first they lived in a log house just south of the sand-stone house. He married in polygamy but divorced his second wife because of his first wife's unhappiness. Their fifth child, William Shaw was born in Heber.

For some reason he and his family left the church. He died in Heber May 22, 1876.

MY MOTHER'S FATHER

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